

Winter's Gate, Pt. 5

Insomnium

Hear the sound resonate
Through your flesh
Through the ground, across the skies
Cracking roar, a thunder's bark
Echoes here, the voice of doom
Blackened clouds now seize the welkin
Wielding all of winter's ire

And it will rise with a white voiceless face
From the heart of the earth
From under the mountain

The storm wind engulfs us
The whirl of white and grey
The downfall is upon us
The reprisal of wanton gods

Here at world's end we will tremble
Far beyond the deceitful seas
Here we hide now, crawl to shelter
Far away from the homely shores

And it will rise with a white voiceless face
From the heart of the earth
From under the mountain
Devouring the sun and the earth, forest and sea
Devouring us all